Lizzie Stone was not more than four feet eight inches high. She was pale and thin. Her dresses never fit her. She did not consider herself a servant

nor did the Hensons so consider her. She was the "Help." She worked with them, ate with them, sat with them, and made their friends her friends. She had none of her own. At the age of twenty-three she had never been in love.

She had no thought of the man who was to be her partner. It never occurred to her that Jason Williams, their next neighbor's cldest son, came to see her when he came over to Henson farm on frequent, trivial errands. But it curred to Jason that that was what he came for. Lizzie Stone, thin, pale, short, with scanty light locks pulled back from a prematurely old face and twisted into a hard knot behind, in her poorly-fitting stuff dresses, was to him a

dream of beauty.

He was six feet two inches tall, redhaired, freekled, with immense mouth He always walked home with Lizzi from the village singing school on Saturday night and it was considered very kind and neighborly of him. He asked her once if he might "keep company with her," and she, because the Williamses were good neighbors and it was pleasant to have an escort at all times,

Lizzie was twenty-three the summer Mr. Henson decided to take bourders from the city. Lizzie looked forward with joy to the change it would make in

the household, Farmer Henson went to the city and advertised, Mrs. Henson and Lizzie scrubbed and polished the spare room till it shone. They put up new and stiff starched muslin curtains, and covered the washstand and high bureau with clean towels.

Well, a boarder, not boarders, came a fashionable young man named Osborne Hicks. He was tired of watering place gayeties, and was not well, so he came to this far-away farm house to rest. He paid a large price for his board upon condition that Henson would take one else. As no one else applied they were very ready to, make this bargain He was the handsomest man Lizzio had ever seen. When she sat at the fable with him she could neither cat nor talk. He never stooped from his great height to notice her. He saw, to be sure, a queerly dressed but tidy, pale-faced little thing, and supposed she rejoiced, as well as the others, in the name of Henson. If he thought at all of her, he was glad that she did not intrude herself upon

He had not been there a week when the worthy Hemons agreed that they did not like him. He was stiff and "stuc up," he sat mass room ever and burned an extra light, instead of he ant in his room every evening sitting down sociably with them and their tow-headed offsprings. He wanted a clean towel every day. These were a few of his major sins; he had quantities of minor ones, which Mr. and Mrs. Henson discussed in senson and out. Lizzie who as a member of the family, wa present at all the councils, was grieved to hear him spoken ill of.

He sank still lower in the Henson esti mation, when Sunday came, by refusing a polite invitation to drive to church in Henson carriage with the united Henson family.

Lizzie was as usual left at home to cook dinner. The mere knowledge that she was alone with this Apollo sent her to a seventh heaven of delight. She didn't anticipate the happiness of even seeing anything of him. But there was greater pleasure in store for her than she imagined.

She was sitting on the kitchen steps paring the potatoes, singing to herself when he came around the house. He stopped idly before her, smiling at the deep blush which overspread her face, She certainly was the queerest little thing he ever saw. So your parents were wicked enough

to have you stay at home from the 'meeting,'" he said. He wanted to hear her talk,

They-they ain't my parents," she faltered, like a child, setting him right before she answered his remark.

He was not at all interested in the relationship, and did not ask what it was, "I'm the help," Lizzie advanced timidly. "The what?" he demanded sharply,

"The help—the hired help,"
"Well, I like that," he cried,

"I thought you ate with the family?

"I do, Don't all helpa?"
"Well, I do like this," he said, more
of himself than to her. "This comes of seeking health in a fourth-rate place. I'll change to morrow,"

He rened away impatiently. She knew that she had angered him in some way, and, in consequence, he was going to leave. She put down the pan of po tatoes and ran after him.

"Please tell me, Mr. Hicks," she cried, "why you are so angry? Have I done anything to make you go? I won't again if you'll tell me." "I suppose," he answered, loftily,

"that you are all so ignorant here that you don't know how I have been insulted by being forced to cat with the servant."

His petty soul was stirred to its depths.

you mean me? Am I a servant?" "What else are you?" he cried,
"I—I—I am the 'help,' " she returned, humbly. She scarcely knew what "ser-

vant" meant. "If you are angry with me, I will go away."
"Not at you. Have you no sense?
But because I must eat at the table with

"You needn't again," she sobbed.

"Indeed you needn't, And I will go away if you don't like a ser-ser-vant." 'You have no sense," he answered, angrily. "You either cannot or will not

understand. Of course there should be ! a servant here. I would not stay if there were not, but I will not eat with one. Now, do you understand?"

Yes, sir; indeed, indeed I do! won't do so any more," she sobbed. "Indeed, I won't! I'll wait till you are done. Indeed, I will! Only please don't go away from here."

She ran back to the kitchen, weeping bitteris. He hated her, she knew, and she worshiped the ground his aristo-cratic feet deigned to tread upon,

When the Hensons came home din-per was ready. They sat down with their boarder, and Lizzie remained in the kitchen—they ate in the sitting-room since Mr. Hicks came. Mrs. Henson called her, but she answered that she must make the pudding-sance, and could not come. And when they were ready for pudding Mrs. Henson found it much more convenient to have Lazzie bring it in than to have to jump up for

Mr. Hicks was less talkative than He was usually exceedingly quiet. He was angry at the Hensons for existing, and for insisting upon existing. Unacknowledged, even to himspoke to the pale-faced little girl, who lid her daty and kept her word so

bravely and well. He did not come down to supper, Lazzie, at Mrs. Henson's bidding, went to his room and knocking on his called to him. He had a headache, he answered, and did not want any supper, and bade her come in. Tremblingly

He was lying on the bed. "Come here," he said, holding out his He took one of hers, "I'm sorry I was cross with you," he went on, "You're a good little thing," "Oh, I'm not," she returned, radiantly She let her hand lie in his,

did not know that she ought not to. Yes, you are. Upon my honor, I would rather sit at the table with you, if t were the proper thing, than with the

"Shan't I bring you any supper?" she naked timidly, still trembling, but very happy. "Not a mouthful,"

He dropped her hand. That seemed a signal for her to go out, and she went,

He watched the queer, little, retreatng figure with much amusement. She ore her Sunday-go-to-meeting, longvaisted, full-skirted, best delaine, and or hair was fairly screwed up, so tight vas the knot behind. After that Sunday Mr. Hicks often

coped from his great height to talk to lezzie. And she, loving him blindly, adwithstanding his ambition did not soint toward taking a farm on shares, ras his slave. Jason Williams still lost forming utensils and came over to row Mr. Henson's, Lizzie never resined in the room now, if she could nd an excuse to leave it, when he was here. Jason's eyes were sharpened by hat she had given her heart unasked to his city "swell," He never omitted an prortunity in consequence, to gently inte his own superiority and to dis feerly on the "swell'a" failings the had little idea what a swel nly that it was not nice or Jasor not have called him by that name, l not stay to hear it.

Meantime Jason was slowly gaining and overflowing heart, thereby her from dying of a broke heart, and saving his own reputation for destroying farming utensils.

Mr. Hicks had been at the Henson more than a month when Jason finally got his courage up to the sticking point. He came one evening privately to offer these afore-mentioned valuable articles, stensibly to borrow the corn-sheller, Mr. Henson had gone to town meeting. Mrs. Henson, Lizzie and a large majority of the young tow-headed. Hen

ere in the sitting-room. Mrs. Henson, without a suspicion of what was in his heart and on his mind, and entertained him by graphic discourse on Mr. Hick's latest sine. Lizzie, who had no idea of the conderful offer he was dying to make her, said nothing. It made her angry to hear them talk against Mr. Hielos. was wishing that there was an excuse to go out of the room, when there came sounds of a disturbance in the hen house. She threw down her work and ran out. Jason made a move to follow There were no doubt chicken thieves about, and he knew just how to settle them, but Mrs. Henson detained him to tell him how Mr. Hicks sent back his cup of tea at supper because there

The chickens were composedly sleeping, not one missing, when Lizzie reached the hen-house, She went around to the front yard, but turned immediately to go back, for Mr. Hicks sat on the steps and she did not want to

He called to her in his condescending way to stay.

"So you have company," he said. "Oh, no, sir," she replied quickly. Jason came over to borrow

sheller and is waiting for Mr. Hen-"Doesn't he come over pretty often to borrow corn-shellers?" he asked teas-

ingly. "Not always for a corn-sheller, but he comes pretty often to borrow something. I never saw such people for breaking and losing tools."
Osborne laughed. He understood

Jason better than did either Mrs. Henson or Lizzie. "Can you spare a few minutes away from him to talk with me? I shall not

be here long, you know." "Oh!" she cried, in great consternation, "what has happened now?" "Nothing, only the summer is almost

over. My health is restored, and I must go back to business."

He was vain enough to know how much pain he inflicted on that little

"When are you going?" she gasped, rving to speak quietly. 'On Thursday.

This was Monday,

hands clinched together, feeling as if her life was going. Yet she must not let him know.

She could not speak. She stood be-fore him with her hardworking, brown

"Will you miss me?" he asked, "You have been very kind to me, sir, she faltered.

"And you have been to me," said, softly, "Very kind, indeed, I shall think of you when I am gone, but said. I don't suppose you will give me a thought. That corn-shelling young

"Oh, sir, please don't," she cried, stretching out her hands in agony. Osborne took the bands in his own. "You are too good for him,"

"He doesn't come to see me; no on ever does. I shall never marry. "I have heard girls say

There was a moment's silence. She stood still with her hands in his for a little while, then she said,

"I must go, sir," "Oh, no, sir; I shall go to bed. Good night!

"Good night !" He loosed her hands, and sat musing

by himself after she was gone, laughing at her folly,
She did not anticipate seeing him alone again before he went, but Osborne Hicks was too much interested in this little comedy, as he called it, to lose one act, so he sought for her after supper, He found her, after some search, in the milk house, which was near a deep, swift-flowing creek. She had finished

her work and was just coming away. "I am bidding good-by to the farm for this summer," he said, "and came down here. I was never here before, How nice and neat you keep it." She could not answer him. She turned her back to him, that he might

not see the tears that welled up into her Osborne leaned against the door post looking in. He knew well enough why she turned so quickly away. He smiled

self, he was ashamed of the way he at the funny little figure in the tucked-up calico dress, holding a milk-pail in either hand. She would not set the pails down and wipe her eyes for fear he would know that she was crying. She stood with her head erect.

Osborne looked at her misery for some time, enjoying it, then he said: "What is the matter, Lizzie? Have I offended

you? Why do you turn from me?"
"I____I began, but she could not say any more. down into the milk-house. The buckets fell, and the little arms went up to shield her face. He laid his hand on her shoulder and turned her gently around, "Why!" he said, in pretended sur-"What's the matter? Has one the cows gone dry?"

"Oh, Mr. Hicks !" she sobbed, deeply mortified that he knew she was crying. "Dou't cry," he said, kindly changing "I'll be back next summer,

"Are you, really?" she gasped.
"Yes, really; but I don't suppose
ou'll be here. You'll be over there you'll be here. with that corn-shelling man." "Oh, never!" she sobbed,

"Now, don't cry. Look up!" ook her hands from her face. winter won't be long, and I'll be back in

"Will you, sir?" she asked, looking lown as he held her hands, and catch ing her breath in quick sobs.
"I will, indeed. I am going to say

good-bye to you now, as I shall not see He bent down suddenly and kissed er, and then went quickly away. His onscience troubled him a little. lid have a little conscience, surprising

s that may seem, "It won't hurt her," he said to himself. She'll forget all about me in two weeks; and Helen will never know anything about it.

"But it did hurt Lizzie. It hurt her hen as she lay on the milk-house floor,

sobbing hopelessly. He went away the next day, and then egan the weary waiting for June to come and bring him back. Autumn went slowly by winter came and passed Every Tuesday evening during that ime Jason came over to borrow something, and on Thursday evening came over to bring it back. On Saturday evening he walked home from singing chool with Lizzie.

On Saturday evening in the begin-ning of March he screwed up his courage gain, and asked her to marry him She was not surprised now, for she had begun to understand his attentions, but t pained her, for her answer was a firm She had too much sense to expect to marry Osborne Hicks, but she would never marry any one else. March and April dragged by; there was only May left to live through. But now that the time of his coming was really so near Lizzie did not know how she could wait patiently till he came,

Mrs. Grimes had taken boarders early in May. The day after their arrival she came over to see Mrs. Henson, Her ouse was full, she said, and one of the ladies, a Mrs. Cooper, had some friends who would like to come, but as she (Mrs. Grimes) could not accommodate them, they would be willing to board at Mrs. Henson's. They were talking in the sitting-room,

and Lizzie was ironing in the kitchen with the connecting door open. "I would be glad to take them. plied Mrs. Henson, "but we have but one spare room, and that is promised to Mr. Hicks. He will be here in a little

while now, Lizzie stopped ironing to listen. Had they heard from him?

"You needn't expect him," responded Mrs. Grimes. "Mrs. Cooper knows him well, and she says he sailed for Europe two weeks ago with his wife," "His wife !"

"Why, yes! Didn't you know he was married? Mrs. Cooper tolo me all about it. He was married last Christ-"Good gracious, Lizzie " Mrs, Hen

on cried, as a flat-iron fell to the floor, 'Have you broken anything?"

Lizzie made no answer, and the nex moment the outer kitchendoor was pulled She ran down the garden path, holding her hands to her head. ran to get away from herself. She was suddenly bereft of her reason, and she did not know where she went. The creek was at the foot of the garden, stopped an instant to look into it, then

east herself forward. Down at the viflage that night a body was found floating in the water. It was poorly dressed, with scanty skirts clinging around it, and with yellow hair about its neck. It didn't matter so much, The world went on just the same as if Farmer Henson's "help" had not lost her reason and drowned herself. Mrs. Henson got another "help", without delay, Jason had long ago taken to borrowing tools of Smith's, who had a daughter, and a daughter who looked favorably on him and his borrowing. Osborne Hicks in a foreign land with his bride, had forgotten that Lizzie Stone ever lived.

Household Hints and Helps.

Pigs' feet fried may be a new dish to ome one. Make a batter of flour and sweet milk, season with salt. The batter hould be quite thin. Dip the feet into it and fry in hot lard. Serve with drawn butter, or with sour sauce.
An old fashioned and toothsome spice

cake is made of three pounds of seedless raisins, one and a half pounds of citron, two and a half coffee cups of sugar, two cups of sweet milk, four cups of flour, six eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, three teaspoonfuls of cinnamon

and two of mace. Lemon cookies are made of one large up of sugar, a little more than half eup of butter, half a teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in two tenspoonfuls of water; flavor with lemon, and use just flour enough so that you can roll the cookies out thin; bake in a quick

NANTUCKET SALT-FISH SOUP .- Soak half a pound of salt cod-fish over night in enough cold water to cover it; and the next morning pick the fish into small flakes, and simmer it gently for fifteen minutes in two quarts of water putting the fish over the fire in cold water; test the fish to see if it is tender, and if the water is only moderately salt; if the fish is tender proceed to finish the soup; if the water is too salt pour it off fish, and replace it with fresh hot water; add a quart of milk to the fish; rub three tablespoonfuls of butter to a smooth paste with one of flour, and stir the paste into the soup until it is entirely dissolved; season the soup pala tably with pepper, and let it boil gently for two or three minutes; meantime beat the yelks of three raw eggs smoothly with about half a cupful of soup; just as the soup is taken from the fire stir the yelks into it, and serveed at once. Dice of fried or toast bread it

should be served with it THE world will bear with you patiently, but don't go too far in your folly. When the cat winketh, little wots the moun what the out shinketh

THE TRAMP'S CIPHER.

Communicative Knight of the Road Lets

The following are the signs chalked by the fraternity on doors and gateposts for the information of their brethren : This road is better than the other

They will buy if you have what they

Good for something to eat, Religious; but good on the whole, X No good. Spoilt by too many tramps calling Likely to have you taken up.

Dangerous; sure of being impris-The upper-crust of the fraternity (those that are "well-fixed," in the cities) resort to the directories in public places, and mark the names of the "good Several thousand are thus marked in New York and Chicago, and the 'gangs" that profit by this system are vell organized and number from ten to

thirty members. The following are their marks, with their meanings:

— Means doubtful, or not called on

Means very good or very likely to

"I know of a gang of over twenty per-sons in one of the big towns, who make at least \$10 a week each.

"The letters and petitions sent or presented are skillful fabrications or forgeries; sometimes they are sent by post, but more frequently they are presented in person.

"The petitions often profess to be signed by the Mayor and have attached to them excellent imitations of the sig natures of a number of influential people who are stated to have contributed to the case. Sometimes the case is that of a laundress whose horse had taken fright and dashed her van to pieces, injuring her only son and causing her great loss; at other times the case is that of a widow in distress, whose hus-band has died under afflicting circumstances and left her unprovided for-the circumstances varying with the sup-posed social position of the husband; or widow is represented as being in danger of ruin in consequence of her shop being robbed by burglars, of her having an execution on her house, or of

her cow having died of pleuro-pneumonia, "Frequently the members of the gang assume a variety of characters and call upon people without letters or petitions and recommend one another for assistance on every kind of plea-an invalid child requiring to be placed in an asylum, a distressed tradesman or foreigner, a singer of celebrity who has fallen into poverty, or a sufferer by shipwreck or fire. Sometimes the members of the gang call singly, at other times they work in parties of four or six, two going into the house while the others keep watch in the neighborhood to give

warning of danger, "The names of the neighboring elergy are freely used, either as writers of recommendatory letters accompanying petitions, or as contributors or refer ences; or the visiting-card of people of position are employed as introductions. these cards having been taken from the card-basket lying in the halls of other

people. "The leaders of such gangs read all the social news in the papers to be posted about the movements of the fashionable world, and they make it a practice to supply themselves with any kind of reference that may prove useful. may ask why I am not one of the kind? Well, I am not 'tony' and go on an oc casional bust. Good night!'

The Bloodhound.

When Cortes and his army were resting from their labors after the siege and destruction of Mexico, having heard many accounts of a certain king of a neighboring country called Michoscan, to the west of Mexico, which king was a hereditary enemy of Montezuma, the great captain resolved to send an exploring expedition there to ascertain if the accounts he had heard of the greatness of the monarch and the richness of his country were true. To this end he made choice of a soldier of fortune named Montana, a man of some education, for he wrote an account of his journey, and to him he gave as colleague one Penalosa and two others, all "men of discretion and valor." losa owed this distinction to his being the owner of a very celebrated dog, wh had not his equal in New Spain, big and courageous was he," says the annalist, "and so dexterous in war, and so much dreaded by the Indians, when let loose, although there might be a thousand Indians in front of him, they dared not stand up before him."

tactics were simple, but effectual. rushed at the nearest Indian, knocking him down by his weight and the impetus of his attack, turning with amazing wiftness to another and another, till h and left a dozen or twenty men on the round, whom the Spaniards would then hispatch with their spears. By this me the front rank of the enemy had enerally retired to a distance, so the log would turn round to see if those whom he had thrown were motionless Those who lay quiet, either paralyzed with dread or already dispatched by his two-legged comrades, he took no notice of; but the faintest sign of life was a signal for him to rush upon them and tear their throats to pieces with his powerful

tired out, or until there were no more to tear. Murder of Six Girls in Russia.

laws. These men being disposed of, he

would go in search of fresh victims until

An Odessa letter to the London Daily News says: A few days ago seven girls, employed at a sugar factory in Balta, left that town in the evening to return to their native village at some distance, The girls, belated on the way, resolved to pass the night in the fields and proceed at daybreak. They had located themselves near a haystack in a field adjoining the highway, and, having some slight fears of robbery, placed their united week's earnings in the hands of one of their number for greater safety. The unfortunate girls were all fast asleep, when they were tracked by a number of young men. The girl who had secreted the money in her dress had taken the precaution to cover herself The miscreants, finding no with hav. money on the persons of the other six girls, murdered them in cold blood. They then fired the stack, and in the conflagration and smoke the surviving and terrified girl effected her escape and reached the village in safety. An alarm was given, and the murderous band were all arrested. The survivor had recognized the murderers, who were all employed in the same factory as their

Suzp. -At Rolendreck on the Rhine, guest cut down and saved a waiter who and just hanged himself. The waiter has sued his savior for undue interference and the value of the rope, The suit has not been decided.

A MODERN RESURRECTION.

A Miracle that Took Pince in our Midst Un-known to the Public—The Details is Full.

One of the most remarkable occurrences ever given to the public, which took place here in our midst, has just come to our knowledge and will undoubtedly awaken as knowledge and will undoubtedly awaken as much surprise and attract as great attention as it has already in newspaper circles. The facts are, briefly, as follows: Mr. William A. Crombie, a young man formerly residing at Birmingham, a suburb of Detroit, and now living at 287 Michigan avenue, in this city, can truthfully say that he has looked into the future world and yet returned to this. A representative of this paper has inthis. A representative of this paper has in-terviewed him upon this important subject and his experiences are given to the public for the first time. He said:

for the first time. He said:

"I had been having most peculiar sensations for a long white. My heal felt dull and
heavy; my eyesight did not seem so clear as
formerly; my appetite was uncertain and I
was unaccountably tired. It was an effort
to arise in the morning and yet I could not
sleep at night. My mouth tasted badly, I
had a faint all-gone sensation in the pit of
my stomach that food did not atisfy, while
my hands and feet felt cold and clammy. I
was nervous and irritable, and lost all enthusiasm. At times my head would seem to was nervous and irritable, and lost all enthusiasm. At times my head would seem to
whirl and my heart parplinted terribly. I
had no energy, no ambition, and I scemed
indifferent of the present and thoughtless for
the future. I tried to shake the feeling off
and persuade myself it was simply a cold or
a little malaria. But it would not go. I was
determined not to give up, and so time passed
along and all the white I was getting worse.
It was about this time that I noticed I had begun to bloat fearfully. My limbs were swollen so that by pressing my fingers upon them gun to bloat fearfully. My limbs were swol-ien so that by pressing my fingers upon them deep depressions would be made. My fince also began to enlarge, and continued to until I could scarcely see out of my eyes. One of my friends, describing my appearance at that time, said: 'It is an admated some-thing, but I should like to know what.' In this condition I passed several weeks of the greatest agony.

greatest agony.

'Finally, one Saturday night, the misery culminated. Nature could indure no m reliberance irrational and apparently insensible. Cold sweat gathered on my forehead, my Cold sweat gathered on my forehead; my eyes became glazed and my throat rattled. I seemed to be in another sphere and with other surroundings. I knew nothing of what occurred around me, although I have since learned it was considered redeath by those who stood by. It was to me a quiet state, and yet one of great agony. I was haldess horsees and rain was my only was helpless, hopeless and pain was my only companion. I remember trying to see what was beyond me, but the mist before my eyes was beyond me, but the mist before my eyes was too great. I triest to reason, but I had lest all power. I feit that it was death, and realized how terrible it was. At last the strain upon my mind gave way and all was a blank. How long this continued I do not know, but at last I realized the presence of friends and recognized my mother. I then thought it was earth, but was not certain. I gradually received. gradually regained consciousness, how-ever, and the pain les ened. I found that my friends had, during my unconsciousness, been giving me a prejaration I had never taken before, and the next day, under the influence of this treatment, the boating began to dis-appear and from that time on I steadily imappear and from that time on I sensity in proved, until to-day I am as well as ever be-fore in my life, have no traces of the terrible acute Bright's disease, which so nearly killed me, and all through the wonderful instru-mentality of Warner's Safe Cure, the rem-

ed, that brought me to life after I was virtually in another world."

"You have had an unusual experience, Mr. Crombie," said the writer, who had been breathlessly listening to the recital. "Yes, I think I have," was the reply,

and it has been a valuable lesson to me. I am certain, though, there are thousands of men and women at this very moment who have the same ailment which came so near killing me, and they do not know it. I be-lieve kidney disease is the most deceptive trouble in the world. It comes like a third in trouble in the world. It comes like a thief in the night. It has no certain symptoms, but seems to attack each one differently. It is quiet, treacherous, and all the more danger-ous. It is killing more people, to-day, than any other one complaint. If Thai the power I would warn the entire word against it and urge them to remove it from the system be-fore it is too late."

One of the members of the firm of White-head & Mitchell, proprietors of the Birming-

One of the members of the firm of White-head & Mitchell, proprietors of the Birming-ham Eccatheic, paid a fraternal visit to this office yesterday, and in the course of conver-sation, Mr. Crombie's name was mentioned. "Threw about his sickness," said the editor, 'and his remarkable recovery. I had his obituary all in type and amounced in the Ec-centric that he could not live until its nex issue. It was certainly a most wonderful case."

Rev. A. R. Bartlett, formerly pastor of the M. E. Church, at Birmingham, and now of Schoolcraft, Mich., in response to a telegram, Mr. W. A. Crombie was a member of my "Mr. W. A. Cromus asckness. The pray-family at the time of his sickness. The pray-ers of the church were requested for him on two different occasions. I was with him on two different occasions. I was with him on the day he was reported by his physicia is as dying, and consider his recovery almost a

miracle."

Not one person in a million ever comes so near death as did Mr. Crombie and then recover, but the men and women who are drifting toward the same end, are legion. To note the slightest symptoms, to realize their significance and to meet them in time by the remedy which has been shown to be most efficient, is a duty from which there can be no escape. They are fortuna e who do this; they are on the sure road to death who neglect it.

—Detroit Free Press.

John Morrissey's Request.

Speaker Carlisle's difficulties over the grangement of Congressional committees has recalled a story of Schnyler Colfax and John Morrissey, when the former was Speaker and the latter had just abandoned pugilism for statesmanship. Morrissey entered the Speak r's room one day, when Mr. Colfax was working busily at the formation of committees, and, placing a box on the table, said: "Mr. Speaker, here is a box of the best brand of eigars sold, and I hope you will accept it as a present from me. Colfax thanked him, and then Mor-rissey continued: "And now, Mr. Speaker, I want you to do me a favor." Colfax at once put himself on guard,

What I want," added the other, "is for you to put me on the committee which has the least work and holds the fewest meetings,"
"Oh, I will, I assure you I will, with pleasure!" exclaimed the delighted Speaker, sure, now, of satisfying at least tone man; and he put Morrissey at the

MARKET REPORT.

tail end of the committee on Revolu-

COTTON.

tionary Pensions.

ATLANTA-Cotton firm and in good demand. Good middling 10%c; middling 10%c; strict ow middling 10%c; low middling 9%c; strict good ordinary 9%c; tinges 9%c; stains 8%@

9%c. NEW YORK—Cotton, middling uplands 10%; middling Orleans 113%. SAVANNAH—Middling 10 5-16; low middling 956; good ordinary 936. NEW ORLEANS-Middling 1036; low middling 10 3-16; good ordinary 9%.

MOBILE—Middling 10%; low middling 10%; good ordinary 9%.

FLOUR, GRAIN, Etc.

ATLANTA-Flour-Patent process 7.25@ 75; fancy 6.25; extra family 5.75@6.00; 7.75; fancy 6.25; extra family 5.75@6.00; family 5.25@5.00; extra 4.75@5.00. Wheat-No. 2, 1.25. vorn—White milling, car lots bulk 72c; sacked 75c; dray lots 80c; mixed, car

bulk 72c; sacked 75c; dray lots 80c; mixed, car lots bulk 71c; do. sacked 73c; dray lots 773cc Corn meal—773cc. Oats—Car lots bulk 47c; do. sacked 49c; dray lots 55c.

NEW YORK—Flour—Common to fair extra, 3.50@4.70; good to choice 4.75@6.50. Wheat, ungraded spring 95c; do. red 88@1.19; white 98¼@1.01. corn, graded 58@6214c; white southern 65@69c. Oats—No. 2, 40%@4034.

LOUISVILLE—Wheat, No. 2 red winter 1.05. Corn firm; No. 2 white 55; mixed 53. Oats firm; No. 2 western mixed 3714.

PROVISIONS.

LOUISVILLE—New mess pork 18.00. Bulk meats, shoulders 7½; clear ribs 9½; clear sides 9½. Bacon, shoulders 8; clear ribs 10; clear sides 10½; hams, sugar cured 13½. Lard, choice kettle rendered 11. NEW YORK—Pork, mess spot, 17.75@18.00. Middle, long clear, 9½. Lard 9@11.

ATLANTA—Clear rib sides 10½; sugar cured hams 14½. Lard, tierces, refined, 10½.

STEAM YACHTS. -Steam yachts grow in favor in Great Britain. In 1863 there were only thirty steam yachts of 3,752 tons; there are now 466, and the aggregate tonnage is 51,809. One-third of hese are of 400 tons and upward, and another third of 200 to 400 tons. Their aggregate value is over \$11,000,000, and the cost of maintenance is equally large,

Green Apples, Eaten in the spring time, or any other season, s liable to give one a bowel trouble, which can be speedily checked by the use of Dr. Biggers Southern Remedy, the great specific that will certainly cure crampcolic, diarrhoss, dysentery, and restore the little one gradually wasting away from the effects of teething. This, with a bottle of Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein combining the stimulating expectorant principle of the sweet gum with the ulcent healing one of the mullein, for the are of croup, whooping cough, colds and con imption, presents a little Missiciae chest n ousehold should be without for the speedy re lief of sudden and dangerous attacks of the angs and bowels. Ask your druggist for them, Manufactured by Walter A. Taylor, proprietor Taylor's Premium Cologne, Atlanta, Ga.

The orange crops of Florida are said to be now worth ∉1,500,000.

"Gents of the Northwest"

s the title of a Tourists' Guide issued by the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway. It s a handsome book well worthy of the enter-rising management of this great railway sys-cm. Tourists and summer travelers should end to A. V. H. Carpenter, General Passenger Agent, Milwankee, Wis., and secure a copy.

A sound mind is a sound body; if the forme be the glory of the latter, the latter is inde-spensable to the former,—Edwards,

The ancients were accominted with the virues of Petroleum. Herodotus refers to it and peaks of wells being found in Zante. Nowaavs everybody has heard of it through Carbo ne, the great natural Hair Restorer.

All other knowledge is hurtful to one who has not the science of honesty and good na-ture.—Montaigue.

The Secret of Living. Scovill's Sarsapar.lla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, will cure scrofulous taint, rheuma ism, white swelling, gout, goitre, consumption, bronchitis, nervous debility, malaris and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the b'ood. Certificates can be presented from many leading physicians, minisers and heads of families throughout the and, in lorsing it in the highest terms. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of sures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best known remedy for the cure of the above diseases.

We Should Help One Another, Mr. Norman Hunt, of No. 169 Chestnut dreet, Springfield, Mass., writes April 10,

SI, saying:
"Having the affliction caused by kidne and liver diseases, and after enduring the aches, jains, weakness and depression incident thereto until body and soul were nearly distracted, I sought for relief and a cure from my trouble, and was told by a friend who had been cured by it himself, that the best and only sure cure was Hunt's Remedy, and upon his recommendation I commenced taking it, and the flest for description. taking it, and the first few doses improved my condition in a very marked manner, and a continuance of its use has justified all that my friends claimed for it—that it was a sure and permanent cure for all diseases of the kidneys and liver. Several of my friends in Springfield have used it with the most gratifying results, and I feel it my duty as well as a pleasure to me to recommend Remedy in the highest possible terms.

Mr. H. W. Payne, manufacturer of har-ess, saddlery, trunks, values, etc., No. 17 Main street, Springfield, Mass., writes us ander date of April 10, 1881; "Geotlemen-1 have used Hunt's Remedy, he best medicine for diseases of the kidneys iver, bladder and urreary organs, and have rice vel great benefit to my health from its ase, and I find that it will do just what is claimed for it; it will cure disease and re-ture health. I therefore pronounce it the best medicine that I have ever used."

Boston and Albany Railrond.
Albert Holt, Esq., paymaster Boston and Albany rullroad. at Springfield, Mass, writes April 23, 1883; "I have used Hunts Remely, and my experience with it has been

to do, if used according to directions There are many vices which do not deprive us of our friends; there are many virtues that prevent our having any,

Ladies' and children's Boots and Shoes cannot run over if Lyon a Patent Heel Stiffers are used Graffinde is the music of the heart when its chords are swept by the gentle breeze of kind

Piles! Piles! Piles. Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itchins Files. One box has cured worst cases of 20 cars' standing. No one need suffer five mir

rears standing. No one need suffer five min the after using William's Indian 'ile Ointment It absorbs tumors, allays itching, acts as poul-tice, gives instant relief. Prepared only fo Piles, itching of private parts. Mailed for \$1 Frazier Med. Co., Cleveland, O. Petty singularities are proofs of a little mind, natead of an originality of genius.

A charming resolvest, matchless laxative nfalible nerve conqueror, Samaritan Nervine Cloaks for children have the long, high-

ouldered cape, or the long sleave cape, as in Rev. Mr. Greenfield, Knoxville, Tenn. sava Samaritan Nervine cured my son of ep. fits

A party is in Athens, Georgia, trying to raise

company to start a match factory there. For a cold in the head, there is nothing a good as Piso's Remedy for Catarrh.

The Waco Examiner publishes a plan of the den mill shortly to be erected in that place

premotes R. G. is the quickest, pleasantest upon in the product of kidave, transit stument, hedder and blood tensions, and only rasi circuit every discovered for annes and chronic rhemmatism, good, lumbago, scraticas of the product of the product

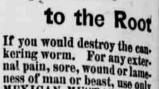




it contains impurities. Some men have such bad blood that the wonder it does not poison the mosquitoes who come to bite them. The rich red color of good blood is owing to the iron which is prese

on in whose veins it circulates cannot be said to enjoy good health. The efforts of expert chemists to produce a preparation of iron which

the desired good. Weak, poor, thin blood may be made rich and strong, and impute blood may be purified by the use of that Great Iron Medicine, Brown



Lay the Axe

kering worm. For any external pain, sore, wound or lame. ness of man or beast, use only MEXICAN MUSTANG LINI. MENT. It penetrates all mus-cle and flesh to the very bone, expelling all inflammation, soreness and pain, and healing the diseased part as no other Liniment ever did or can. 80 saith the experience of two generations of sufferers, and so will you say when you have tried the "Mustang."





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Blood which has not enough iron in it is always unsatisfactory. The per

can be assimilated with the blood have resulted in that perfect preparation which is an important part of Brown's Iron Bitters. It is the only one which freely enters into the blood. It is the only one which accomplished

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